

Begin

Lambchop

She was neat
I was worried about the holocaust
Rather uncomfortable
But not unusual

It was great
She said it was easy reading
Those busy pictures
They made him nervous

He had some coffee
He looked at the book
He stared at her legs
She stared at his look

What a trip
As the shop filled up with strangers
Some had big black boots
Some were lost teenagers

Gotta go
As he placed the book back on the table
She said she really likes your house
You really like her hair

He remembers her face
The rest was a blur
She asked for some gum
And he gave it to her

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